The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 238

Chapter 238: Feng Qing Strikes

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"Sister, you grew up in a mountain ditch. You know how to take care of yourself since you were young. Don't talk about peeling the shell of a prawn, you even know how to climb trees and dig out bird's nests. Besides, you countryside people have rough skin and thick flesh. You're not afraid of being pierced by the shell of a prawn." Seeing that Feng Qing was ignoring her, Feng Jianing added. Her expression was very serious, but her tone was very innocent.

Long Yuning pursed her lips and tried her best to hold back her laughter. She invited the Feng sisters over because she wanted to see this scene. Feng Jianing really didn't disappoint her. The good show today will definitely happen one after another. Just the thought of it made her excited.

Feng Qing said expressionlessly, "Silly sister, you don't know how to peel the shell of a prawn, so you can get the waiter to peel it for you. There's no need to make me peel it for you."

Feng Jianing chuckled and said, "Other people don't peel it well. How can they catch up to you in serving people? Otherwise, how could those little handsome guys in school be served by you? As an older sister, why did you become so petty when it came to helping your younger sister peel the prawn shell?"

The ladies looked at each other and smiled. They felt that the Feng sisters were invited by Long Yuning to the scene to fight and scheme. The two of them spoke one after another. Before they could eat or drink, the smell of gunpowder had already filled the air.

"Feng Jianing, it's been a few days since we last met, and I'm seeing you in a different light. Your dog mouth can even spit out ivory. At the banquet hosted by Miss Long, you can say things like I'm serving all kinds of men in front of everyone. It looks like you, a born and bred city dweller, are full of

dirty thoughts. You have really made your Feng family proud!" Feng Qing raised her pretty face and said coldly.

Feng Jianing's expression turned cold. She wanted to flare up, but Long Yuning gently pulled down the corners of her clothes. She could only suppress the anger in her heart and continue to pretend to be innocent. "Qingqing, why are you saying this about me? You must have misunderstood my meaning. I just wanted to praise you for being gentle and considerate and knowing how to take care of people. I didn't say that your private life is extremely messy and your lifestyle is impure."

"Yeah, you're right. I really know how to take care of people. As an older sister, I'll take good care of you today." After saying that, Feng Qing picked up the green tea cake sent by the waiter and patted it on Feng Jianing's face.

"Pu!" Caught off guard, Feng Jianing fell to the ground along with her chair. The green tea cake fell everywhere.

Looking at Feng Jianing who had fallen to the ground, the ladies all took a step back. They never expected that Feng Qing would actually dare to hit someone.

Feng Jianing was also stunned when she fell to the ground. She kept grabbing the cake on her face. In order to attend the banquet, she had woken up at 4: 30 in the morning and started to put on makeup. In the end, it was completely ruined in Feng Qing's hands.

Clang! Feng Qing threw the tray containing the cake aside and clapped her hands. She said with a look of disgust, "My good sister, do you need me to peel the prawn shell for you now?"

With that, without waiting for Feng Jianing's reaction, she threw a plate of sweet prawns that the chef had just prepared onto Feng Jianing's head. She controlled her strength and angle perfectly and poured it on Feng Jianing's head.

"Ahhh..." Feng Jianing screamed. She kept grabbing her face and head with both hands. All kinds of sticky and oily things were stained everywhere. The ladies all distanced themselves from her, afraid that they would be implicated.

Following her scalp, the oil of the teppanyaki sweet prawns flowed down, completely giving Feng Jianing no chance to remedy the situation. She definitely couldn't continue attending this banquet.

"Jianing, what's wrong with you?!" Cao Beining's voice sounded. When he heard someone making trouble here, he walked over to watch the fun. In the end, he saw Feng Jianing looking miserable with a plate of prawns over her head.

After helping Feng Jianing up, Cao Beining looked at Feng Qing and said viciously, "You blind girl, what are you trying to do?!" He was the young master of the Cao family after all. How could he not be angry when his girlfriend was bullied like this?

Moreover, the people who came to attend the banquet were all the younger generation of the Capital's upper circle. Feng Jianing had been bullied in public. If he didn't get back at her, then regardless of whether it was the Feng or Cao families, they wouldn't be able to survive in the Capital.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up. With a flick of her wrist, a freshly roasted foie gras was thrown out by her and flew straight into Cao Beining's mouth. Following that, the knife in her hand flew out and struck Cao Beining's knee.. Cao Beining screamed as he held his throat and fell to one knee.